

# Exhibit 65



Case 1:21-cv-07957-LAK

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# OUT OF THIS WORLD

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## OUT OF THIS WORLD

ADAM MARSH TAUGHT ANCIENT HISTORY AND EVOLUTION IN A BIG CITY SCHOOL! HE HATED THE CITY, HE HATED THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF EVERYDAY LIFE! AND THOUGH HE BELIEVED FIRMLY IN THE DARWINIAN THEORY OF EVOLUTION AND SCORNED THE BIBLICAL SYMBOLS, HE NEVERTHELESS WISHED THAT HE COULD FIND HIS OWN PARADISE, HIS SYMBOL OF PEACE ... AND IN A STRANGE AND UNEARTHLY WAY, MR. MARSH DID ...

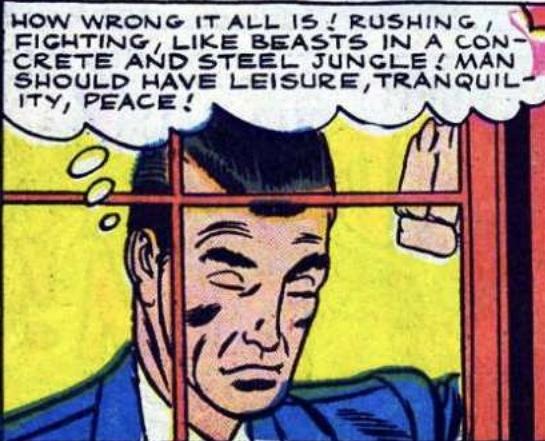
# JOURNEY <sup>TO</sup> Paradise

MR. MARSH, IF THE DARWIN THEORY YOU TEACH US IS RIGHT, THAT MAN DESCENDED FROM A KIND OF APE, THEN WHAT ABOUT ADAM AND EVE AND PARADISE ?

A DREAM OF MAN! A SYMBOL OF THE BEGINNING OF HUMAN LIFE ON EARTH! THERE NEVER WAS AN ADAM, THE FIRST MAN, AND THERE NEVER WAS A PARADISE, THOUGH MAN CONSTANTLY SEEKS FOR PARADISE, WHICH REPRESENTS PEACE AND TRANQUILITY!



MARSH DISMISSED HIS CLASS AND STOOD AT THE WINDOW LOOKING DOWN AT THE FLOWING LIFE-TIDE OF THE BIG CITY!



HOW WRONG IT ALL IS! RUSHING, FIGHTING, LIKE BEASTS IN A CONCRETE AND STEEL JUNGLE! MAN SHOULD HAVE LEISURE, TRANQUILITY, PEACE!

AS IT WAS THEN, WHEN THE CAVE-MEN LIVED SO IT IS NOW ... SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST BUT IN A DIFFERENT WAY! MAN HAS LOST HIS PARADISE IN HIS STRIVING TOWARD EVER GREATER HEIGHTS, IN HIS CONSTANT STRUGGLE AGAINST THE SOCIETY HE HIMSELF HAS BUILT! NOTHING IS SIMPLE OR PEACEFUL ANY MORE!



## OUT OF THIS WORLD

ON THE WEEKENDS, MARSH TRIED TO FIND A BIT OF THE TRANQUILITY AND PEACE HE LONGED FOR BY WANDERING IN THE WOODS AS FAR FROM HUMAN HABITATION AS POSSIBLE !



WHY CAN'T MANKIND SEE THAT THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF MODERN LIVING HAS LOST HIM PARADISE ? I SUPPOSE MAN, THE DESCENDANT OF JUNGLE APES MUST ALWAYS FIGHT AND STRIVE OR HE CAN'T EXIST !



SO HE BUILDS HIS OWN JUNGLE AND EVERMORE COMPLICATED SOCIAL SYSTEM TO BATTLE AGAINST ! IT WOULD BE FOOLISH I SUPPOSE, TO EXPECT THE MODERN HUMAN APE TO LOOK FOR A PARADISE HE NEVER HAD ! HMM, CLOUDS ...



THE FIRST, FAT DROPS OF RAIN FELL ! IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF A SUDDEN, VIOLENT STORM !

I'LL GET SOAKED ! CAN'T REMEMBER ANY PLACE NEAR FOR SHELTER !



WIND AND RAIN BURST UPON THE WOODS IN A MAD FURY ! VIOLENT CLOUDS SHUT OUT THE SUN SHROUDING THE WOODLAND IN SEMI-DARKNESS !

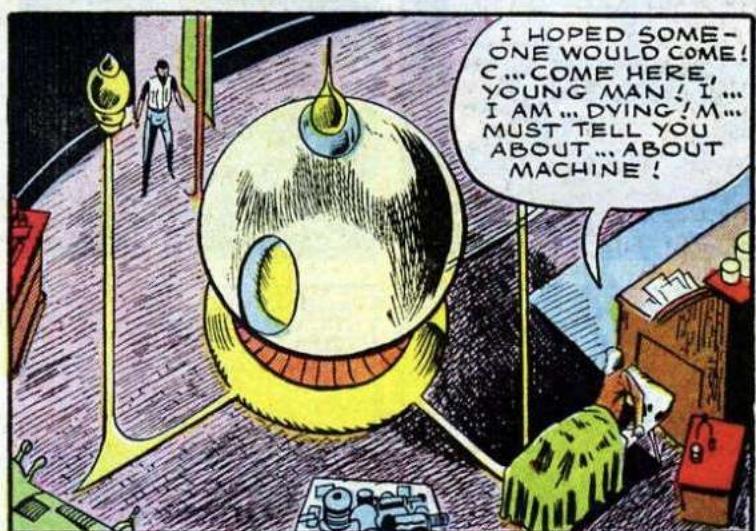


SPENT, MARSH STOPPED TO GET HIS BREATH, REALIZING THAT HE WAS LOST ! THEN, IN THE EERIE LIGHT OF LIGHTNING HE SAW THE HOUSE, ALMOST HIDDEN BY THE ENCROACHING WOODS !

SHELTER ... UNTIL THE STORM QUILTS !



## OUT OF THIS WORLD



## OUT OF THIS WORLD

DEAD! POOR OLD FELLOW, SPENDING A LIFETIME, ALONE, WORKING, THEN DYING BEFORE GATHERING THE FRUITS OF HIS LABOR! IF I HADN'T BECOME LOST DURING THE STORM HE AND HIS MACHINE MIGHT NEVER HAVE BEEN FOUND!



THE STORM CEASED AS SUDDENLY AS IT HAD BEGUN, AND BEHIND THE HOUSE MARSH BURIED THE OLD MAN!

POOR OLD FELLOW! MAYBE THIS IS THE ONLY PARADISE MAN HAS AND WILL EVER HAVE... THE PEACE OF DEATH!



MARSH WENT BACK INTO THE HOUSE HIS CURIOSITY AROUSED BY THE MACHINE!

ODD LOOKING MACHINE! HE SAID HE TESTED IT AND IT WORKED! I'LL READ THROUGH SOME OF HIS NOTES...



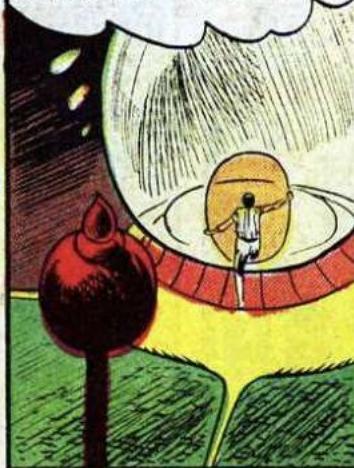
AN HOUR LATER MARSH ROSE FROM THE DESK, HIS EYES SHINING!

SO HE WAS THE FAMOUS PROFESSOR UNGER! NO CRACKPOT! HIS NOTES RING TRUE! WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY FOR A MAN LIKE ME, A RESEARCHER IN HISTORY, TO TRAVEL BACK AND ACTUALLY SEE THOSE ERAS AND PROVE TO MYSELF THE ANCIENT LEGENDS AND MYTHS ARE FALSE!



A SUDDEN EAGERNESS TOOK HOLD OF HIM, A RECKLESS, ADVENTUROUS BURNING SWEPT THROUGH HIM...

I COULD TRAVEL BACK IN EASY STAGES, STOP ON DIFFERENT ERAS VEILED BY THE WEB OF TIME AND FIND AN ERA OF PEACE AND TRANQUILITY IN WHICH TO STOP AND STAY... FIND MY OWN PARADISE! WHY NOT? WHAT DO I HAVE TO LOSE?



HIS HAND, TREMBLING, REACHED FOR THE LEVER! HE PULLED IT... AND THE UNIVERSE WHIRLED AROUND HIM...



## OUT OF THIS WORLD

A ROARING FILLED HIS BEING! HIS SOUL SEEMED DRAGGED FROM HIS BODY! HE SAGGED FORWARD AS BLACKNESS DROVE AWAY CONSCIOUSNESS ... AND HIS SLACK BODY PUSHED THE LEVER ALL THE WAY DOWN ...



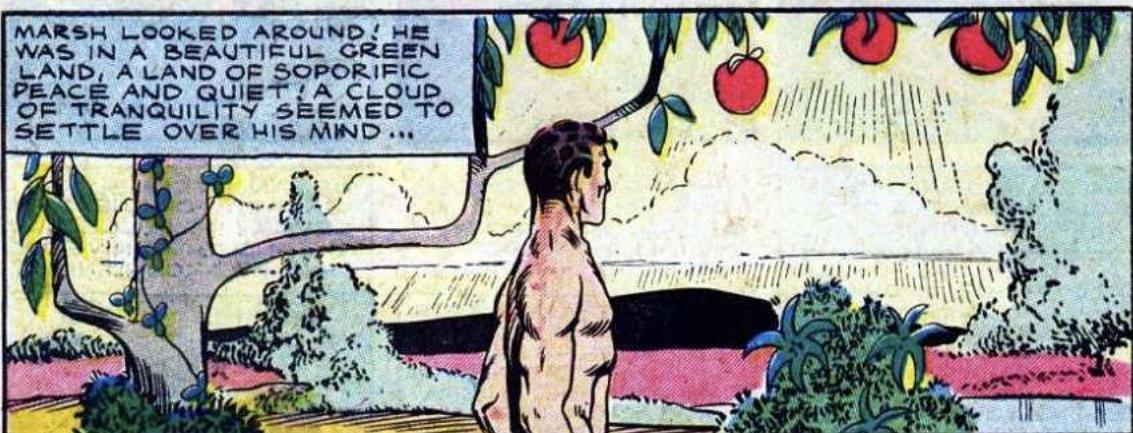
HE CAME TO WITH THE SMELL OF SMOKE AND BURNING IN HIS NOSTRILS! HEAT DANCED AROUND HIM, PLUCKING AT HIS SKIN WITH FIERY FINGERS ...



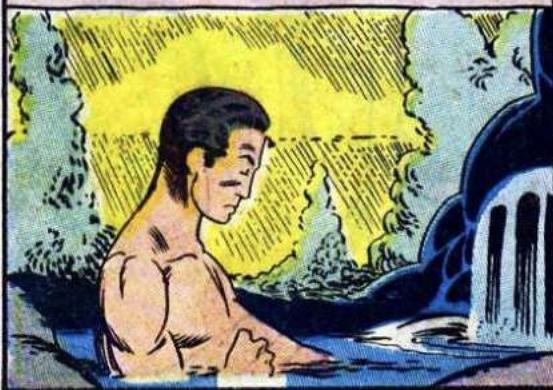
HE STRUGGLED OUT OF THE MACHINE! IT WAS BLISTERING TO THE TOUCH! HE PULLED OFF HIS FLAMING CLOTHES AND BEHIND HIM THE MACHINE COLLAPSED INTO MOLTEN METAL THAT RAN INTO THE GROUND ...



MARSH LOOKED AROUND! HE WAS IN A BEAUTIFUL GREEN LAND, A LAND OF SOPORIFIC PEACE AND QUIET! A CLOUD OF TRANQUILITY SEEMED TO SETTLE OVER HIS MIND ...



ADAM MARSH BATHED IN THE BROOK! THE WATERS WASHED AWAY ALL MEMORY OF THE PAST! BUT HE SENSED AN ALONENESS, A FEELING THAT THIS WORLD WAS DEVOID OF INTELLIGENT LIFE! HE FROWNED, SCRATCHING AT AN ACHING RIB ...



ADAM CLIMBED OUT OF THE WATER! HE SMILED, FOR SUDDENLY, WITH CHILDLIKE KNOWLEDGE, HE KNEW VAGUELY WHAT THE ACHING RIB MEANT ... ADAM KNEW THAT SOON HE WOULD HAVE A COMPANION IN HIS PARADISE!

